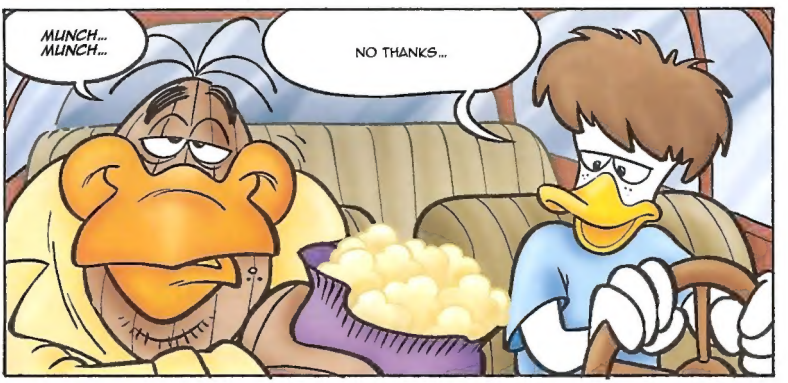
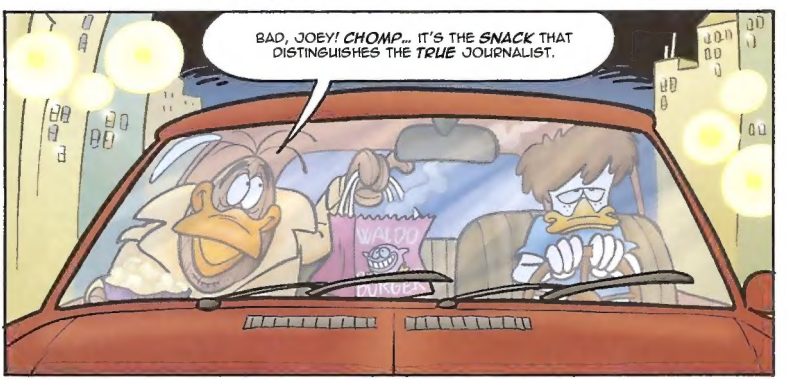
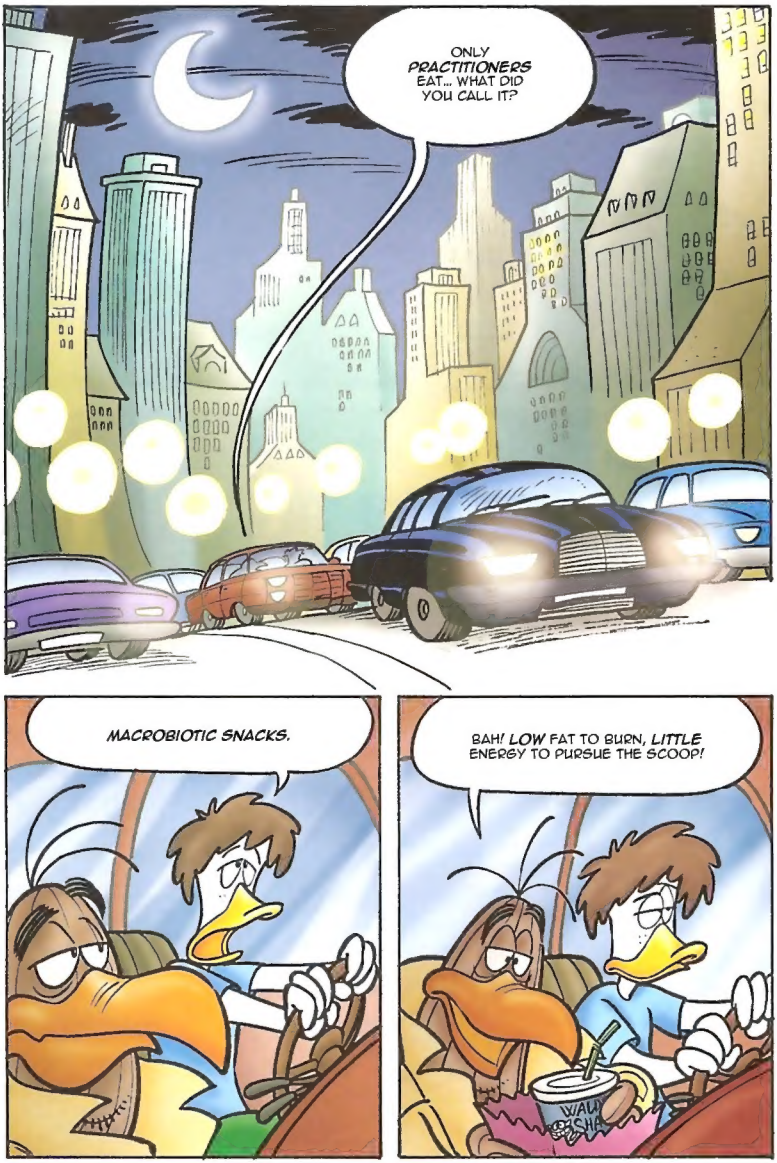
Question of INTUITION

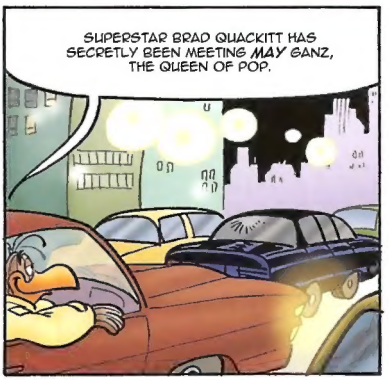


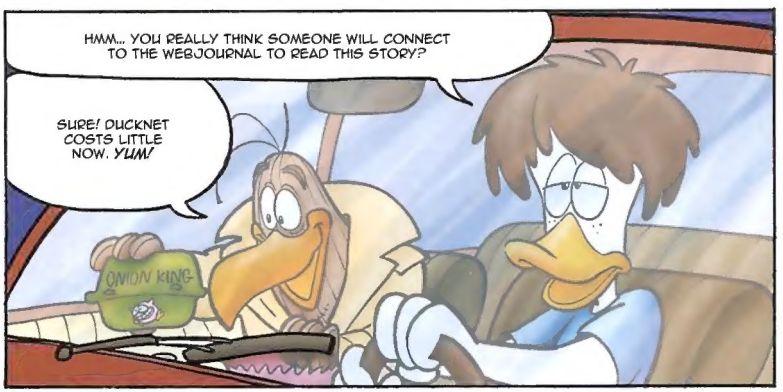



ONLY *PRACTITIONERS* EAT... WHAT DID YOU CALL IT?
MACROBIOTIC SNACKS.
BAH! *LOW* FAT TO BURN, *LITTLE* ENERGY TO PURSUE THE SCOOP!
WALU
CHA

SLUUURP!
SO LONG WE'VE BEEN ON A SHADOWING IN CAR...
WALDO

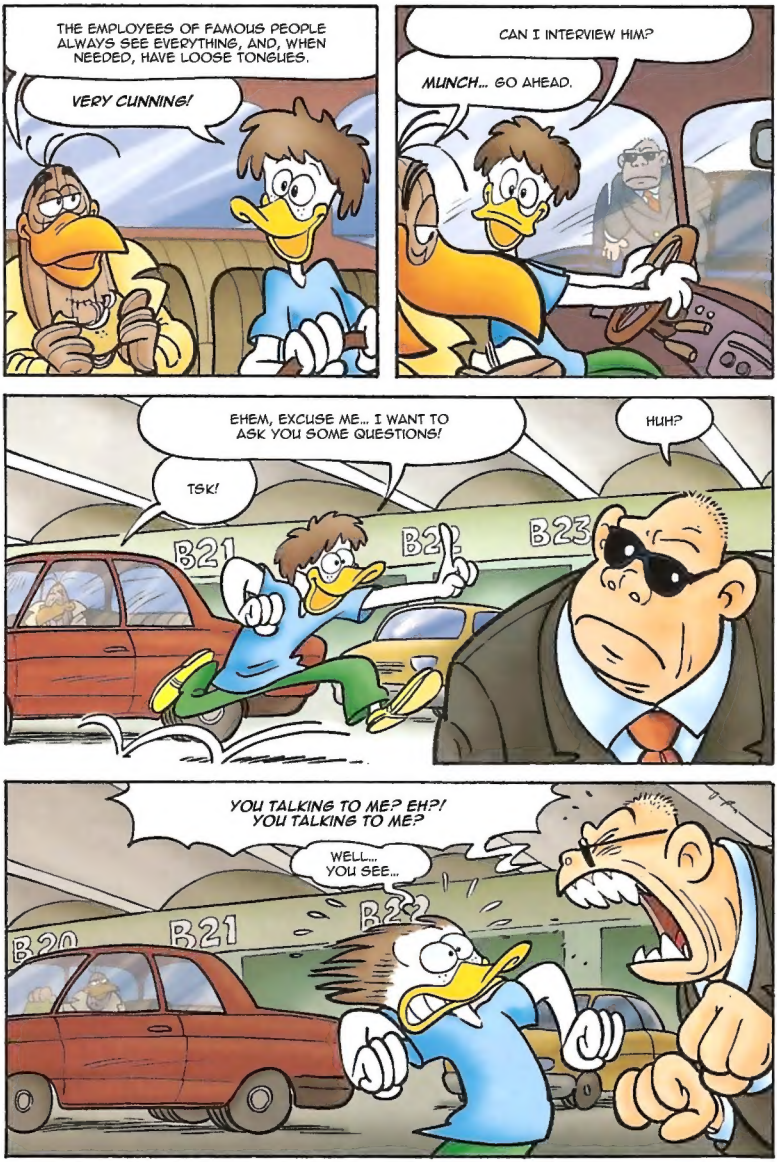
... ONLY TO DISCOVER A RUMOR FROM A GOSSIP COLUMN.
AAAAAH! CHOCOMILK WITH CHERRY SYRUP!


SUPERSTAR BRAD QUACKITT HAS SECRETLY BEEN MEETING MAY GANZ, THE QUEEN OF POP.


HMM... YOU REALLY THINK SOMEONE WILL CONNECT TO THE WEBJOURNAL TO READ THIS STORY?
SURE! DUCKNET COSTS LITTLE NOW. YUM!
ONION KING

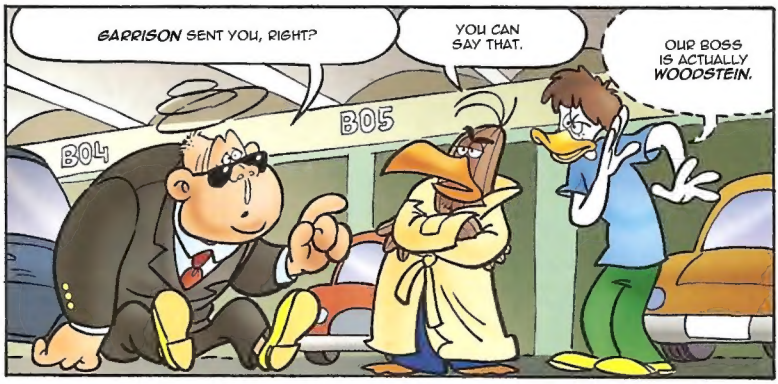
SOB! I WAS NOT HOPING FOR AN EXTRAORDINARY SCOOP, BUT AT LEAST A REPORT ON THE ELECTION CAMPAIGN. THERE ARE POSTERS EVERYWHERE...
YOU DON'T HOPE FOR SCOOPS...
VOTE
SENATOR JAMES MAY
VOTE
BILL GARRISON
YOUR OWN DUCK
... YOU SMELL THEM! WANT SOME?
URGH! I'M ASTONISHED YOUR OLFACTORY STILL WORKS.
HOTEL EXCESSIVE
HOTEL
WELL, QUACKITT HAS ARRIVED AT HIS HOTEL.

DO WE ENTER AND CONVINCE THE DOORMAN TO GET US INTO BRAD'S ROOM?
NO!
?
WE'LL FOLLOW HIS CAR TO THE PARKING LOT.
OTEL EXC
HOTEL
PARKI
CUNNING! YOU WANT TO ENTER THROUGH THE BACK DOOR POSING AS AN ATTENDANT, EH?
NO!
WE'LL HAVE A CHAT WITH QUACKITT'S DRIVER...


THE EMPLOYEES OF FAMOUS PEOPLE ALWAYS SEE EVERYTHING, AND, WHEN NEEDED, HAVE LOOSE TONGUES.
VERY CUNNING!
CAN I INTERVIEW HIM?
MUNCH... GO AHEAD.
EHEM, EXCUSE ME... I WANT TO ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS!
TSK!
HUH?
B21
B22
B23
YOU TALKING TO ME? EH?! YOU TALKING TO ME?
WELL... YOU SEE...
B20
B21
B22

SGRUNT! I DON'T LIKE YOUR FACE! IT'S TYPICAL OF NOSY PAPARAZZO!
B21
B22
B23
YOU ALSO HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY TO MY BEAK, YOU WALKING STEROID MOUNTAIN?
OOPS! IT'S THE EFFECT OF THE TRIPLE ONION.
B21
B22
SNORT! GET LOST. MISTER QUACKITT ALSO PAYS ME TO NOT SPEAK WITH JOURNALISTS.
B21
B22
B23
BUT MAY DOESN'T. RIGHT?
ULP!
SO, WHY DON'T YOU TELL US OF THE MEETINGS AT HIS VILLA?

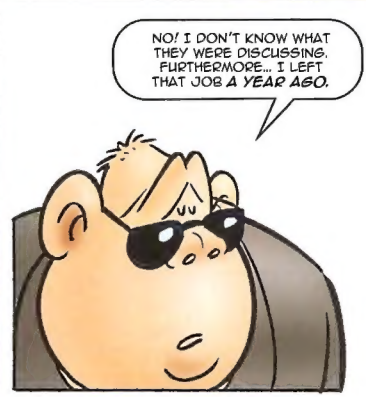
EHEM... LOOK... I... HAVE... TO... GO...
BUT... DO WE LET HIM GET AWAY LIKE THAT?
PFUI...
RIIIIP
WALDO ICE-CREAM
SWIIIISH
SBAWK
URGH!
HE HE! TRY DOING THAT WITH MACRO-BIOTIC SNACKS!
GLOW! I SEE. YOU'RE NOT JOURNALISTS...
B04
B05
WELL, I'M A PRACTITIONE... OUCH!
THUD


GARRISON SENT YOU, RIGHT?
YOU CAN SAY THAT.
OUR BOSS IS ACTUALLY WOODSTEIN.
B04
B05

WELL, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT MATTER!
B04
B05

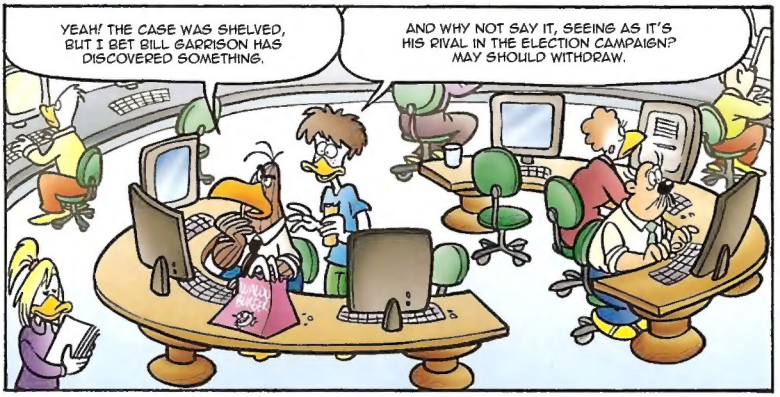
WHEN BRODSKY ARRIVED, SENATOR MAY ORDERED ALL HIS BODYGUARDS TO LEAVE THE ROOM.

BRODSKY?! WHO... OOOF!
HMM... AND YOU NEVER EAVES-DROPPED?
STUNK


NO! I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY WERE DISCUSSING. FURTHERMORE... I LEFT THAT JOB A YEAR AGO.

NOW I NO LONGER HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE SENATOR!
!
PLEASE, LEAVE ME IN PEACE. SOB! I DON'T WANT TO BE INVOLVED.
ALRIGHT. JUST RETURN TO YOUR SOAP OPERA STAR!
EHEM... THANK YOU, THANK YOU...
GASP! SENATOR MAY...
B05
B-BUT... WE WERE LOOKING FOR NEWS ON MAY GANZ. IT'S ALL A MISUNDERSTANDING!
B05
NO, KID...

... IT'S A SCOOP!
JAMES MAY SENATOR
SAL BRODSKY
INCREDIBLE! SENATOR MAY WAS INVOLVED IN AFFAIRS WITH SAL BRODSKY, INCRIMINATED FOR ARMS TRAFFICKING!


YEAH! THE CASE WAS SHELVED, BUT I BET BILL GARRISON HAS DISCOVERED SOMETHING.
AND WHY NOT SAY IT, SEEING AS IT'S HIS RIVAL IN THE ELECTION CAMPAIGN? MAY SHOULD WITHDRAW.

RIGHT. IT'S BETTER TO CONTINUE FACING AN OPPONENT YOU CAN BLACKMAIL, RATHER THAN START OVER AGAINST AN UNKNOWN.
BUT... THAT'S DISHONEST!

EXACTLY. AND SINCE WE DON'T PLAY ANYBODY'S GAME, WE'LL IMMEDIATELY INFORM THE PUBLIC!
YES! IT'S OUR DUTY AS JOURNALISTS!
TUMP

HE HE! DON'T LET IT GET TO YOUR HEAD, PRACTITIONER!
OW!
PAF

AS LONG AS YOU PERSIST WITH THOSE SNACKS, YOU'LL NEVER BE A SCOOP BLOODHOUND!
WELL, BUT... WHO'D HAVE IMAGINED THAT, THANKS TO QUACKITT'S DRIVER, WE'D MAKE SUCH A DISCOVERY?
ONION RING
AND WHY DO YOU THINK I WANTED TO FOLLOW HIM?
WHAT?! SO YOU ALREADY SUSPECTED THAT...
I TOLD YOU... IT'S A QUESTION OF INTUITION!
AND A GOOD DOSE OF LUCK, ALTHOUGH THE SECRET IS TO NOT ADMIT IT!
EHEM... ANGUS, DO YOU HAVE AN ONIONBURGER FOR ME TOO?
SNIFF... BLEAH!
THE END